

Get Out My Way

Cormega

Even though mad niggas hate it, I remain the most anticipated
Those glad a nigga made it, blast your nickel-plateds
And salute the realness 'cause mad niggas fake it
When I peel hit the floor, I conceal bricks so raw
I got the sickest six-four you ever seen, I saw and conquered
When it's on and poppin' my dogs are barkin' to eat food
My enemies feel heat like Purico, some suggest
they're equal lyrically
I'm like a Desert Eagle, mentally I measure kilos
Physically I'm compared to Tito Trinidad, both hands are lethal
The crowned Prince, my underground shit, you don't fuck around with
I move pies and fire loud shit, I'm in the tunnel with the crowd
Nigga fuck V.I.P, where Brooklyn go crazy when you bump B.I.G
And Queens feel it when you pump that
Mobb Deep
That Jay-Z and Nas beef doesn't involve me, I'm sorry
Legal hustle, Infamous affiliated, last rapper to test me, I humiliated
And for your information the jewels ain't rented from Jacob
When I move, I leave a dent in the pavement, my name ring in jail
And not for givin' no statement, that type of foulness consider it flagrant
O.T., give me a brick and see I'm
gifted as Masons
I'm the realness, you spittin' that fake shit, life's a bitch
I'ma take her on an expensive vacation, if it's on I'm the Reaper
With the glistenin' bracelet, sleepers awakened, screamin' like
They seen Satan, word to Christ, I need paper, keep the fake love
A fake thug couldn't sell a rock on the block I was raised on
Get out my way, gimme mine or I'ma take what's
yours
Make love war, spray up doors
Get out my way, you industry, we in the street
With the heat pickin' weight up raw
Get out my way, stop screamin', what set you rep
If you don't come around the way no more
Get out my way, who want what? Say no more
Matter of fact, take that chain off dog
I gave niggas enough time to front, I'm a beast on the street
Like crushed white, you can't be me, close your eyes, you can't see me
I'm the phantom in your conscience, the shadow in the darkness
Savage when I write, I'm heartless, I'm iller than you, realer than you
Still with more killers than you, it's mandatory, I'm self explanatory
Don't front on me, you didn't have cash before me
I'm the essence, you don't gotta like it, respect it like the ice
On my necklace and the fact I'm supplyin' connections if you rhyme ill
I'm the sickness that caused it, you thought you'd assume my position
I be hustlin', bubblin', gettin' money causin blind rage with the Twenties

Y'all niggas is funny like Martin Lawrence, we out before the Narcs
Get on us, my life wasn't written, yours was, you livin' a lie I'm dealin' with pies, all feelings aside, my enemies
kneel when I rise
The realness in my eyes, from blood, sweat and tears, I cried
I got friends who died before they got to see me shine
How dare you compare your weak CD to mine
Or think you could see me with rhymes easily
I'm nicer than you and all your peoples combined, yeah Get out my way, gimme mine or I'ma take what's yours
Make love war, spray up doors
Get out my way, you industry, we in the street
With the heat pickin' weight up raw Get out my way, stop screamin', what set you rep
If you don't come around the way no more
Get out my way, who want what? Say no more
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